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TO THE
SHAM
BURGESSES
OF
PONTEFRACT.

THERE is great Reaſon to believe, that at this Juncture many of you have been prevailed upon by the Specious Arguments of artful deſigning Men, to accept of Sham Titles to certain Priviledges, which you cannot honeſtly, conſcientiouſly make uſe of, Priviledges, the Birthright of one ſet of Men, deſcended to them from their Anceſtors, the Property of others purchaſed for Valuable Conſiderations and by them long enjoyed. Priviledges, that you cannot make Uſe of, but to the illegal Invaſion of their Property, the Violation of the Laws of your Country, the Breach of all Order in an Affair of the utmoſt Conſequence to publick Liberty, to the eternal diſgrace of your own Characters and the Loſs of all Eſteem from the Virtuous, the ſenſible Part of Mankind. The particular ſituation and dependency, of ſome of you, may be plauſibly urged in Favour of what you muſt in your ſelves condemn. But a great many of you, well known to the Writer, are in Situations and Circumſtances ſuch as ought to ſet you above a mean Action, much more above a Vile one. Conſider yourſelves for a Moment in the Places of the Real Burgeſſes, whoſe Rights you are upon the Point of Uſurping, the Turpitude of ſuch Conduct will appear in it's true, but in very black Colours. If you have been unadviſedly or precipitately drawn into ſo iniquitious a Contrivance, (for of ſome of you I muſt entertain a better Opinion, than that it is the Conſequence of Deliberation) as precipitately diveſt yourſelf of it; nor be guilty of an Act, that will leave ſuch a Stain upon your Characters, as will be a Reproach to you, and your Families for many Generations.

Regulus.

TO THE

MAYOR

BURGESSES

OF

PONTEFRACT.